Treaſon Unmaſqued,

OR

Truth brought to Light.

TO A PLEASANT NEW TUNE, &c.

When Loyalty depreſsed lay,
And the dark Night took place of Day;
When deep Caballs, took place of State
And Stateſ-men ſought to ruin State,
Then England's Genious, *did diſcloſe*
Where Treaſon lurk'd, and ſhew'd it's Foes.

NOw at laſt the Riddle is Expounded,
Which ſo long the Nation has Confounded,
For the Round-head;
Begins the Game agen,
Which ſo well, they play'd in Forty Four
And in greater hope:
That the Damn'd Sham-PLOT, will ne're be o'er
Till Piouſly they routed King and Pope.

Shaftsbury, that Worm of Reformation
Who for Common-wealth has lay'd Foundation;
Which the Nation,
So hotly do purſue:
Is juſtly now rewarded in the *Tower*,
For his Merrits due,
But when his buſy head, is once lay'd lower
Then will appear the Plots he did purſue.

Perkin, makes fine Leggs toth' ſhouting Rabble,
Who to make him King, he thinks are Able
But the Bauble,
Is only choſe for Uſe;
The ſilly Idiot, ſerves but for a Tool ſtill
For Knaves to work their Feats:
And remains a dull inciped Fool ſtill,
For all their Damn'd Caballs, and *Wapping* Treats.

The moſt zealous Parliament Denoted,
Who for publick good Devoutly Voted,
Pray note it,
That the *Duke* ſhall ne're be King;
And like Faithfull honeſt Loyal Subjects,
His Majeſty Implore:
To Signe their Godly and Religious projects,
Or elſe the threatned King ſhall Reign no more.

FINIS.

London, Printed for *Francis Smith*, in the Year. 1681.